

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5051

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5051-Taran shook his head.

“Not necessarily. Emperor Raiah mentioned that King Marciais created the Divine Martial Art and the Marciais Path. So

many years have passed. No one knows how far he’s reached in the Marciais Path. If his Divine Martial Art isn’t

successful, he won’t be my match. If it is, we will only find out who’s stronger after battling.”

Upon hearing that, the disciple before Taran was stunned. Then, he said, “King Marciais could suppress Zaden, who has

the Endlos Heart. Does that mean you can do the same? However, you had a hard time during the battle in the Chaos

Arena. That shouldn’t be. Logically speaking, you should be able to suppress the Grand Patriarchs from the hidden sects.”

Taran did not bother explaining himself as no living being knew just how terrifying the Grand Patriarchs from the hidden

sects were.

Lennox Zale of Mount Genesis and Franco Tackman of Mount Taba were well-known during Emperor Raiah’s era.

Although they did not participate in the battle, they were still very powerful.

They had yet to show their full ability.

Their true abilities were powerful and terrifying.

Even so, Taran could suppress them easily if he were to

face them one-on-one.

However, if all of them attacked at once, it would be difficult for Taran to handle them.

Even killing about ten of them and injuring another several would be an amazing feat.

“Step down.”

Taran waved his hand.

After the disciple left, Taran closed his eyes to rest.

He believed that King Marciais would find him soon. The two would have a battle. Whoever won would be the number one

powerhouse of Endlos.

Even though it would not be a life-or-death battle, it would be a battle of honor.

As a cultivator, especially one at the top of the pyramid, Taran appreciated every opponent and every opportunity of a

well-matched battle.

He did not want to miss this battle.

Even if King Marciais did not look for him, he would look for King Marciais.

Now, Taran needed to adjust his state of mind and wait for King Marciais' arrival.

At the same time, King Marciais was adjusting his state of mind as well.

On a planet devoid of living beings, he sat with his legs crossed. He exuded a terrifying aura. He seemed to be heading

into the Fifteenth Rank of the Marciais Path.

King Marciais and Taran were both adjusting their state of mind.

The news that King Marciais wanted to duel against Taran spread throughout the ten districts. Several powerhouses of the

ten districts rushed to the Hazeaf District, ready to watch the most exciting battle in the world.

Even the Grand Patriarchs of Mount Genesis and Mount Taba, Lennox and Franco, had stepped out of the mountains.

The powerhouses were the survivors of Taran's siege. All of them were powerful, but they did not want any titles. They

only wanted to live safely in Endlos.

Everyone in Endlos was anticipating the battle.

Nevertheless, King Marciais did not show up in the Hazeaf District.

Somewhere in Endlos, James was waiting.

Meanwhile, King Marciais was meditating in seclusion in a time formation.

At King Marciais' cultivation rank, he could control time at will.

Although only tens of thousands of years had passed in the outside world, King Marciais had been cultivating in the time

formation for a long time.

James did not stay idle during this time either. He was

trying to get close to Thea.

Sadly, Thea ignored James.

Thus, James felt blue.

Just then, King Marciais dispersed the time formation and stood up before stretching his muscles. With a smile, he said,

"Can we head off now?"

James glanced at King Marciais and asked, "Have you reached the Fifteenth Rank of the Marciais Path?"

King Marciais smiled but did not answer James' question. He began walking toward the Endlos Void.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5052-On Mount Hazeaf of the Hazeaf District, powerhouses from the ten districts gathered at the entrance even though King

Marciais had not arrived.

The powerhouses were there to watch the most exciting battle in the world.

They wanted to know who was stronger-Taran, who beat up Zaden, or King Marciais, who crushed Zaden in one blow.

Taran did not open the gate, so the powerhouses from Endlos could not enter Mount Hazeaf. They could only wait

outside.

“Between King Marciais and Emperor Casey, who is stronger?”

“It’s hard to say, but based on their record, King Marciais should be stronger.”

“Emperor Casey beat up Zaden, while King Marciais crushed Zaden in one blow. I think they have similar strengths.”

Countless living beings were engaged in discussion.

From the near distance, a man and woman walked over.

They were Zaden and Xezal of the Doom Race.

Since it was a battle of the strongest, they wanted to have a look.

‘You can decide.’

“The battle will be held where the Chaos Tablet was previously located.” King Marciais decided on the place. Then, he

waved his hand, and a letter of challenge emerged in his hand. He gave it to James and said, “Here’s the letter of

challenge.”

Just as James was about to take the letter of challenge, Hetsema stepped forward. With a bright smile, he said,” Saint

Zuriel, leave this to me.”

As he spoke, he looked at King Marciais and asked, “May I?”

Indifferently, King Marciais said, “Up to you.”

“Go ahead then.” James was also indifferent.

Hetsema took the letter of challenge and hurried to Mount Hazeaf of the Hazeaf District.

On the other hand, James, King Marciais, and Thea were standing in the void.

Before the battle began, Thea was already looking forward to the battle of the strongest.

“Are you confident in winning?” Thea glanced at King Marciais.

King Marciais was mentally very strong. Even though he had a fight coming up, he remained calm. He said, “Victory isn’t

important. What’s important is that after this battle, the Orstellen Sect’s fame will spread throughout the ten districts. By

then, even the living beings who aren’t invited may attend the Orstellen Convention in the Orstellen Sect.”

“Don’t listen to him,” said James seriously. “He’s pretending to be weak. Now, he claims he can’t defeat Taran, but when

he actually does, he’ll show off.”

Upon hearing that, Thea was speechless.

The three of them waited.

Meanwhile, Hetsema took the letter of challenge and headed to Mount Hazeaf.

He was in the Quasi Chaos Rank and could move quickly. Soon, he arrived on Mount Hazeaf.

Outside Mount Hazeaf, countless living beings gathered.

Those who could watch the battle were all well-known figures in Endlos. They were all Grand Patriarchs of sects, Clan

Leaders, and elders.

Swoosh!

In the distant void, the space fluctuated.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5053-“Has he arrived?”

Countless living beings turned around and looked into the distance.

However, under the gazes of many, King Marciais and Saint Zuriel did not appear. Instead, an unknown living being

showed up.

He was Hetsema, who used to be known as Carson.

He was popular in the Chaos District, but he was nothing in the ten districts. Many living beings did not know who he was.

“Who is he?”

“Is he here to watch the battle too?”

“Since there was a rift, I thought it’d be King Marciais and Saint Zuriel.”

The voices of discussions were loud.

“It’s him?”

Outside Mount Hazeaf, there were several living beings of the Human Race.

Even Jacopo, Noel, Winnie, Xainte, and the others had arrived. They were all here to join in the fun.

“He’s Dad’s illegitimate child,” said Jacopo.

Winnie slapped the back of Jacopo’s head and scolded,” How can you say that? He’s still your brother, after all.”

“This brat wanted to wipe out the Human Race last time,” Noel could not help but say.

“Alright. Stop it.” Xainte stood forward.

In the distance, Hetsema stepped on the void and walked forward. Soon, he arrived at the entrance of Mount Hazeaf.

“Carson, I’ve been searching for you.” Winnie appeared in the sky and before Hetsema. She looked at him and said, “

Where have you been? We’ve been looking for you. Since you’re here, don’t leave. Come back with us and return to the

family.”

Hetsema glanced at Winnie. Arrogantly, he said, “You have no business here. I was sent here by my teacher to bring a

letter of challenge.”

“Your teacher?” Winnie was stunned.

Hetsema was smug. He scanned the living beings below him and said loudly, “That’s right. My teacher is King Marciais of

the Orstellen Sect.”

While speaking, he took out King Marciais’ letter of challenge.

The letter of challenge was accompanied by a terrifying power. It was so powerful that it suppressed the area.

The power of a mere letter of challenge could suppress countless living beings.

Winnie, who was standing in mid-air, could not resist the power as well. She fell to the ground roughly.

Below, many living beings could not handle the pressure and fell to their knees, trembling.

Upon seeing that, Hetsema felt satisfied. He smiled.

At the same time, his desire for strength and power grew stronger.

“Emperor Casey, I’m Hetsema. I’m here to deliver the letter of challenge on my teacher’s order. Please open the gate,”

said Hetsema.

“Hetsema?”

“Isn’t he Carson?”

“Did he change his name?”

The living beings who did not know the truth were confused.

Regarding the suspicions, Hetsema stood in the void and said, “I used to be Carson, but now, I have returned to my

family. I’m actually from the Human Race. My biological father is James of the Human Race, and my stepmother is Thea,

the Human Race’s matron. My teacher is King Marciais, and my foster father is Emperor Hetsema.”

Hetsema announced loudly.

“My biological mother is from the Doom Race. I have a part of the Doom Race’s bloodline in me. Zaden, the Grand

Patriarch of the Doom Race, is also my Grand Patriarch.”

Hetsema’s voice was loud.

He mentioned several powerhouses of Endlos.

With those powerhouses’ names, Hetsema could do anything he wanted in Endlos.

Who would dare do anything to him?

To deal with him, one had to be sure one could also deal with those powerhouses.

“Besides, my real father, James, isn’t dead. He only went into hiding to cultivate. He will show up at the Orstellen

Convention. By then, he will dominate everyone present.”

Hetsema’s voice sounded again.

Outside Hazeaf District, King Marciais was impressed. He said, “Not bad. He acts more smug than me.”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5054-Hetsema was too good at acting smug. It impressed King Marciais.

It had to be said that Hetsema was great at acting smug. With a few words, he revealed his identity. Now, everyone knew

that he shared a connection with several powerhouses of Endlos.

On Mount Hazeaf, the Mountain Formation opened.

“Come in.”

A voice sounded from Mount Hazeaf.

Meanwhile, Hetsema stepped on the void. Holding the letter of challenge, under countless gazes, he walked toward

Mount Hazeaf.

Soon, he appeared before Taran.

Taran was sitting on a rock. Calmly, he looked at Hetsema.

Facing the famous powerhouse, Hetsema dared not act recklessly. Handing over the letter of challenge, he said, “This is a

letter of challenge sent by King Marciais.”

Taran waved his hand and accepted the letter of challenge.

Glancing at the letter of challenge, he said, “I accept the challenge. Thirty thousand years later, I will head to the Dark

World and fight against King Marciais.”

He finished speaking, but Hetsema did not leave.

“Is there anything else?” Taran looked at Hetsema.

“I heard that you protected my father in the Chaos Arena. Is that true?”
Hetsema asked.

“Are you talking about James?” Taran said, “He obtained Emperor Raiah’s inheritance. At that time, I lost to Emperor

Raiah. I want to regain my reputation now that Emperor Raiah is no longer around. To defeat James, who’s in the same

cultivation rank, I had to save him.”

Plop.

Hetsema knelt on the ground.

“What are you doing?” Taran did not understand Hetsema’s action.

Hetsema said, “I’ve admired you since long ago. Now, I’ve finally met you. I hope you can give me some advice. I also

want to be a hero like my Dad. I want to be a hero who can save Endlos.”

“Get up and talk.”

Taran waved his hand.

It was only then that Hetsema stood up.

Taran said, “You already accepted King Marciais as your teacher. Focus on studying King Marciais’ signature skills. In the

future, you will become a powerhouse.”

“But I want to master all martial arts and create new Supernatural Signature Skills.” Hetsema was determined.

‘You’re quite ambitious.’

Taran was impressed. He said, "How about this? After the Orstellen Convention, come here. I will advise you."

"Thank you."

Hetsema was delighted.

He now shared a connection with many powerhouses of Endlos.

What he needed to do now was to reduce his ambitions and calm down. He had to take cultivating seriously.

He wanted to learn the signature skills of Wyot, Thea, King Marciais, Taran, and James, who had not appeared. By then,

he would be invincible.

Hetsema did not stay for long. He left quickly.

When he stepped out of Mount Hazeaf, a group of powerhouses blocked his way.

"Hetsema, when and where will the battle be held?"

"Please tell us. We will reward you."

The powerhouses were there to watch the battle.

However, they only waited for a letter of challenge in the end.

They did not know when and where the battle would be held.

The letter of challenge was sent by Hetsema. He knew the content of the letter of challenge.

Hetsema did not ask for any benefits. He told them the time and location of the battle.

Then, he left.

Soon, he arrived in the Endlos Void outside the Hazeaf District.

When he appeared, King Marciais praised, "Not bad. You're good."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5055-Hetsema kissed up to King Marciais and said, "You taught me well."

Unhappy, James said, "You taught him nothing good. You only taught him how to act smug."

"Haha. Let's go." King Marciais laughed.

"You're leaving so quickly?" James did not want to leave yet. He said, "Did you forget something?"

"What?" King Marciais was confused.

"The Empyrean herbs," reminded James before continuing, "I don't have Mount Hazeaf's Empyrean herbs. How would I

enter the Fourteenth Rank of the Marciais Path and the Chaos Essencia Rank?"

"Uh..."

Feeling awkward, King Marciais said, "Mount Hazeaf is different from other places. The herbs here aren't easy to get.

There are still many herbs in Te'oma Village. Why don't you cultivate later?"

"Are you afraid?" James laughed.

"No."

Seriously, King Marciais said, "It's basic respect for Taran. He's earned my respect with his ability. That's it. Let's go."

James did not say anything else.

They left the place in a hurry and headed to where the battle would be held.

Soon, they arrived in the Dark World where the Chaos Tablet used to be.

The place was in a mess.

Mountains, rivers, and grounds collapsed. There were also many cracks in the void. Even though more than one

entrapoch had passed, the terrifying battle aura still lingered.

The battle aura was not something Hetsema could handle.

Nonetheless, the powerhouses by his side helped him block the frightening battle aura at the place.

Upon arriving at the place, King Marciais found a hilltop.

Sitting on the hilltop in a lotus position, he waited for Taran to appear.

In the meantime, Hetsema did not stay idle.

He already knew that Wyot and Thea were able to obtain the Herstellen Art.

Also, after following King Marciais and James for a long time, he knew the origin of the Herstellen Art and how terrifying it was.

He wanted to use this chance to ask Thea for the Herstellen Art.

“Mom,” called Hetsema sweetly. “Since we have nothing to do now, why don’t you teach me the Herstellen Art?”

Thea frowned as she answered, “It’s not that I don’t want to teach you, but you have to comprehend the Herstellen Art

yourself. The Herstellen Art is mysterious. It’s similar to the Karma Path. It can’t be taught. You can only comprehend it

yourself.”

“Let me see the Endlos Light then. I want to study it for some time.” Hetsema reached out.

Without hesitation, Thea summoned the Endlos Light in her body and gave it to Hetsema.

James said nothing about this.

He wanted to study Thea’s Endlos Light too, but if he used his current identity to ask for it, Thea would reject him.

He needed to return to the Orstellen Sect and recover his identity before asking Thea for the Endlos Light and studying it.

Besides, he also wanted to invite Wyot. He wanted to gather all three Endlos Lights and study the complete Herstellen Art.

The Herstellen Art was strange. Even if it were complete, if three people studied it together, they would comprehend

different things.

Time passed.

More living beings appeared in the area.

‘That is King Marciais and Saint Zuriel.’

‘Thea is also here.’

When the group of living beings appeared, they saw King Marciais, James, and the others.

They stood and watched from afar.

In the blink of an eye, the day of the battle arrived.

At this time, a man walked over. His aura was powerful. His powerful aura dispersed the black mist in the area. The Dark

World instantly turned bright. Countless mountains, rivers, and grounds, which were destroyed, appeared.

“He’s here.”

‘Taran has arrived.’

“It’s the battle of the strongest.”

“Whoever wins will be the number one powerhouse in the world and will initiate a whole new era.”